

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1886.

NO. 142.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays
—
\$2 PER ANNUM, CASH.

I understand if we credit that \$2.00 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

GEO. O. BARNES.

Praise the Lord. God is Love and Nothing Else."

S. S. MARARO, off FRIENDLY ISLES, SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN, May 28, 1886

[CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE.]

And I wonder that wise men are so slow to see what is going on around them. The day of belief, on the authority of the elders, is forever gone. Steam has steamed it off; electricity has flushed it away; independent investigation and the license of the printing press has reasoned and ridiculed it off its pedestal; and the growing spirit of scepticism has given the *coup de grace*. Rightly or wrongly, it is gone forever. We had better face the fact in time, and meet it before our fine boys and girls grow up infidels and go over to Col. Ingersoll in a body. I see the madness of obstinacy in parents, till I could shriek for very agony of apprehension as to results. O, my friends, you had better revise your own beliefs—revised by "tradition from the elders," and often "making void the law of God," than to insist upon your children believing them because you do, and your father did in an age when such a plea is no longer, for a moment, tenable. How much wiser to agree with them to go over the whole ground, as improved, and step by step, at whatever cost, build up something that will satisfy these wildly earnest and far-reaching questions, that you can no more quell and curb than you can halt Niagara ten yards above the precipice.

I am returning home with the full conviction that all these queries can be fairly answered—as they certainly have not yet been—and the firm persuasion that until they are answered all expedients to allay the demands of this inquisitive age are vain in the end, and will only recoil in ten-fold disaster. Taking this "bully by the horns" is the only fair method and the only one God will own and bless. And with what little "measure of the grace given to me" I may possess, I will drive at this one point till I get a hearing. I shall get one in the end I am sure, for the questions are such burning ones that even this hurry scurry age must halt now and then and listen to them. The reason they go hurrying by now without stopping is that all inquiry has been stifled or mocked thus far, and the poor world is weary of asking what is never fairly answered. "The fathers say," "it hath been said of old time," is the endless reiteration they are so impatient of. They know, what old fogies are so slow to own, that the day of all that settlement by authority is forever gone.

But give them an answer to the question they ask and you will find them stop and listen eagerly. I do not know to what extent I can do this. I know what has given me rest, but it may fail in resting others. By God's grace I will tell it out as best I can. Already I see these three years are insipid for the experience they have brought me. I could never have learned what I know now in the busy rush of constant evangelistic meetings. Whether I can speak it out in such a tone as to secure a hearing and gain assent, remains to be seen. I am trusting the dear LORD about it and He has never failed me yet. Nor do I believe He will now.

One of the thrilling excitements of my boyhood has lately been reawakened and I want to arouse the sympathy of my readers on the subject if I can.

We have most of us read in brief the romantic history of the mutineers of the ship "Bounty," dating in its sad beginnings as far back as 1789. How 25 of Capt. Bligh's crew, conspiring, overpowered the remaining 18, forced them with the captain, into the ship's launch, with a limited supply of water and provisions, and cast them loose to make their way for 3,000 miles to the nearest abode of civilized men. The mutineers themselves sailed away to Oahu (or Tahiti, as now written), where 18 remained by their own choice, risking detection and punishment rather than to go further. Then, how the 9 remaining, pressed by fear, resolved to sail away to "parts unknown" and cover up all traces of their whereabouts; previously, having married Tahiti wives and persuaded 6 Tahiti men, three of them also with wives, to join them. How they made off in the Bounty and were no more heard of for 18 years. Then, how a vagrant ship, stopping in hope of getting a little water at an out-of-the-way island called Pitcairn, supposed to be uninhabited, made the astounding discovery that on that little speck in the ocean lived a community of English speaking men, women and children; 40 in number; in such a condition of millennial happiness, purity and simplicity that one can only regret, considering what has since happened, that they were ever discovered, if half their romantic story is true.

To dismiss the other horomantic portion of the crew, who only turned out common criminals and came to a very unromantic

end; three of them were hanged in England; three others pardoned; while ten perished in Tahiti in consequence of their villainous treatment of the simple-minded natives. The latter turned upon them in desperation at last and murdered the ruffians, who so maltreated them and especially their wives. The 9 landed in Pitcairn in 1790, burned the Bounty, after getting out everything they could use, and there they were. Fletcher Christian, the ringleader of the mutineers, was one of these—the most daring and intelligent of the lot. I saw his grand daughter at service in Remera chapel last Sunday morning, and shook hands with the grand son of another of the Pitcairn islanders, who came to hear me preach at night. They were about what we used, in the days of slavery, to call quadroon; she a tall, queenly, graceful young woman, with attractive features and particularly brilliant eye; he a medium-sized young fellow, intelligent-looking and very like a Spaniard or Portuguese. She is a student in one of the Auckland public schools, and he a casual visitor, having come over in the Norfolk Island schooner, that plies at rather long but regular intervals between there and New Zealand. But to continue the story begun above.

It appears that Fletcher Christian and his 8 English and 6 heathen comrades, having no "fear of the LORD" before their eyes, soon found that Pitcairn was anything but a Paradise. They soon "fell out by the way," quarreled, fought and finally it came to murder and mutual purposes of extermination. The worst came in consequence of the persistent tyranny of the whites over the blacks, and the murderous culmination, the same maltreatment of the Tahiti wives, that had already cost their mutinous comrades their lives in the island they had left. The black fellows banded and conspired; murdered five of the whites and drove the other three, one of them severely wounded, into the "bush" of the mountain gullies back of the settlement. These, in turn, driven to desperation and more fertile in resource, and daringly courageous than the simple natives, managed to surprise the latter and murdered the whole six in a series of attacks.

The 4 remaining Englishmen, with 8 or 10 women and a growing community of children, led an uneasy and suspicious existence, and Satan still managed to sow discord, until the women, unable to endure the overbearing tyranny of the men, twice attempted to murder them. They were forgiven and life dragged on in the unrested way, till one of these committed suicide in a fit of delirium tremens and two of the others agreed to kill the third, because he had threatened to slay them both. This half-judicial execution, half murder, they accomplished by brainwashing him with an axe. And now but two were left; and a final murder was only prevented by the death of one of these wretched survivors from consumption, brought on by exposure and neglect.

At this juncture the "last man," John Adams by name, found himself the nominal head of a community of 6 women and 20 children of differing ages, some of these latter already stalwart lads, growing up to wild, untutored manhood, that gave promise of speedy trouble ahead, unless something was done to turn the dreary current of their hitherto hopeless history. And here was the turning point. This lonely man did what so many miserable people have done in cruel straits—turned his despairing eyes Godward. This is the best answer to every phase of scepticism, viz: The simple fact that when the devil drives a poor soul to bay, at that worst point, often, where all hope seems gone, "man's extremity turns into God's opportunity" and Satan is balked of his prey. John Adams in his lonely wanderings on the craggy heights of that wave-beaten little island, found God (or "rather was found of God"), and gave himself to Him first for personal salvation; then for hourly guidance. Then he became by the logic of faith a zealous propagandist. The fullness of his new life allowed to overflow into other lives and the outcome was the conversion of his little community to that God, who had been his Savior. Strange to relate, a copy of the bible and one of "common prayer," as used by the Church of England, had survived these dreadful vicissitudes and to these the lonely seaman turned for comfort in the hour of his need.

Adams died in 1820, but others were raised up to fill his place, and the lovely little community prospered and multiplied, far away from a tempting world, until its numbers outran the contracted limits of an island barely 5 miles in circumference and with but 600 acres of arable land. The rest was rocky mountain, 1,000 feet above the sea at its greatest altitude.

Norfolk Island had been a penal station of England and was about to be abandoned as out of the way and insufficient for convict settlement purposes. This fine little islet, treble the size of Pitcairn, was turned over as a free gift by the British government to the 194 islanders, who agreed to occupy it instead of their own beloved home to narrow possessions. It was a hard strain upon them to leave the spot of their birth, natural and spiritual, and the graves of many of their kindred, for a strange place, more than a thousand miles away. But they recognized the necessity at last and in 1856 the paternal government transferred them, bag and baggage, to their new homes.

Ready furnished houses, splendid roads,

abundant stock, farms ready cleared, rich soil and best wishes of everybody soon took the romance away. They began to trade with the bad outside world; became a part of frequent call and visitation; and, with the 700 or 800 people of the mingled English and Tahiti blood, now occupying Norfolk have become very like other worldlings. The last importation to the island has been a Methodist organization, that breaks up forever the external unity, of what had been from the beginning a church founded on the old bible and prayer book taken from the Bounty. Norfolk Island, with a few more "sects" in full blast and the heart burnings that follows the setting up of rival organizations, becomes so painfully a common thing that I don't care to write any more about it.

[CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE.]

The President's Veto.

The veto by the President of the innumerable private bills granting pensions to men who could not obtain them under our liberal laws meets with the unqualified commendation of the people. These vetoes give an assurance long needed of care and courage in the White House which will protect the Treasury from Congress and the lobbies.

The suggestion comes from Washington that some democrats who, with republicans, have suffered from the President's painstaking investigation of the private bills, will lend themselves to some plan for overriding the President's objections. We trust this is not true. We have no idea that a two-thirds vote can be secured in these cases, but we regret to see any disposition among democrats to antagonize the President when he is so clearly right.

That the republicans should oppose him is natural and is expected, but democrats require their Representatives in Congress to stand firm in this pension business, and roll back the tide of communism which, under the guise of pensions, private and general, threatens to sweep away all the barriers erected to protect the treasure of the people from the hands of the politicians.

Representatives must not allow their interest in one person to blind them to the interests of the whole people, and on these pension matters at least the democratic party should be a unit in opposition.

Mothers.

There are upon the skin of every human being, child and adult alike, 2,300,000 pores. Through these pores is the form of insensible perspiration, is expelled more than one quarter of the nourishment taken into the system. The importance of keeping open these perspiration valves upon a child's body is second only to that of digesting the food eaten. It was to open the pores of the skin and to assimilate the food that Dr. Pitcher formulated Castoria. Loose bowels, constipation, fevers and eruptions which are so constant among infants and children, and which kill one-third of all children before they are five years old, arise principally from these two causes. It is from the wonderful results attendant upon the use of Castoria in regulating the stomach and bowels and keeping open the pores of the skin, that Castoria acquired its world wide reputation.

With plenty of water for the body, pure air for the lungs, and Castoria to assimilate the food, there need be no unaccounted for sickness among children. Castoria is a vegetable prescription without morphine or other narcotic property. Thirty years extensive use has given it a history never attained by another medicine.

—Capt. Alex G. Brown, of Frankfort, is dead of cancer.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no skin required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

What Can Be Done?

By trying again and keeping up courage many things seemingly impossible may be attained. Hundreds of hopeless cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint have been cured by Electric Bitters, after everything else had been tried in vain. So don't think there is no cure for you, but try Electric Bitters.

There is no medicine so safe, so pure and so perfect a Blood Purifier. Electric Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Diabetes and all Diseases of the Liver, and overcome all Urinary Difficulties.

Large Bottles only 50 cents a bottle at Penny & McAlister.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable recovery of Mr. E. C. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, and by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two boxes of the Discovery he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds. Trial bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Penny & McAlister.

—Tom—Yes, I was proud of it once; but since the soldiers have taken to begging for pensions and offices, I'm ashamed to let anybody know I was in the army.

I don't want to disgrace my children, you know. You'll oblige me by not giving me away?"

Tom—"Took off in a saw mill."

During the conversation Fogg is eyeing Tom with amazement staring out of his eyes. Mr. Mann having retired, he says, "Tom, what do you mean, lying in that way? You rascal! You know a canon ball took off your arm and that you have a war record that any man ought to be proud of?"

Tom—"No, sir; wasn't in the army at all."

Mr. Mann—"Why, I have always heard that you served during the whole war. Where did you lose your arm?"

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Stanford, Ky., July 16, 1886

W. P. WALTON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Superior Judge—JOSEPH BARDOUR.
For Circuit Judge—J. W. ALORN.
" Commonwealth's Attorney—R. C. WARREN.
" County Judge—T. W. VARNON.
" Circuit Clerk—J. P. BAILEY.
" County Clerk—G. B. COOPER.
" Sheriff—T. D. NEWLAND.
" County Attorney—D. R. CARPENTER.
" Assessor—E. D. KENNEDY.
" Jailer—S. M. OWENS.
" Superintendent Common Schools—J. A. BOGLE.
" Surveyor—F. B. HOWARD.

SENATOR VANCE is credited with making the unanswerable query at a New York demonstration "If the spoils do not belong to the victors to whom do they belong?" An opposition paper immediately revived the old story that Mr. Vance evidently thought they belonged to him and his family, as he had secured fat government positions for 16 of them. The Senator denied that so many of his kith and kin were drawing the public money and says that but three of them are on the Federal payrolls. A contemporary very properly remarks, however, that if they were all of as good material as the Senator, a house-full of the family would improve the governmental service.

PARSON DOWNS, of the Boston Baptist church, is a sweet-scented scrub. Recently he was tried and convicted before a church council of being too intimate with a female member of his flock. Now another sister comes to the front with a little cherub, which she claims owes its paternity to him, and has brought suit against him in the courts for bastardy. The lecherous rascal has done a great deal of late to bring the ministry into disrepute, though he claims that he is innocent and the victim of blackmail, which is too thin.

THE resolution of Mr. Morrison, which requires that when the surplus in the U. S. Treasury shall exceed \$100,000,000, it shall be the duty of the Treasurer to appropriate it to the payment of the interest-bearing debt in sums of not less than \$10,000,000 per month, passed the House by a vote of 207 to 67. All the Kentucky Congressmen voted for it, as they should have done.

THE Hon. Oscar Turner says that he will submit his candidacy for Congress to a primary election, to be held on the general August election day, and that in the event of defeat, he will abide the result and support the nominee, whoever he may be. Mr. Turner should not, however, be allowed to dictate to the party the mode it shall use for naming its candidates.

DR. CHENEULT writes that we were in error in stating that preference of admission is given at the Lexington Asylum to pay patients and that the contrary is true. He further says that the institution is crowded to the walls. The Legislature was asked to appropriate a small amount to increase its capacity, but in its wisdom it saw proper to refuse.

PROF. E. STONE WIGGINS bobs serenely up, to make another prediction of a fearful storm. It is to occur the 29th of September, when the war of the elements will be greater than ever known. As Prof. Stone will be remembered only for making a former prediction of a storm that never materialized, his prophecy is not likely to create great alarm.

CLEVELAND is cutting down his home expenses. Heretofore the butter furnished the White House has cost \$1 a pound, but the old man has caused the price to be reduced to 60 cents, owing to his increased expenses and the fact that Frankie is a monstrous fond of butter and gets away with a good deal of it.

IT is rumored that Boss Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, is to be the democratic candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania. The Knights are confident he can be elected, but those gentlemen are always sanguine and generally overestimate their importance and strength.

THERE are 65 consulates still held by the republicans, notwithstanding there are a 1,000 good democrat willing and ready to take their places. Turn them and all the rascals out, Grover. We are tired of this Mugwump business.

AS Hon. J. J. Nesbitt has withdrawn from the race for Superior Judge in Judge Quincy Ward's district, the latter gentleman has a walk-over and there will be no body to buy the delegates that go to such conventions to sell out.

TIRING of sending lawyers to represent them in conventions, the democracy of Pendleton ignored that profession in naming delegates to the Superior Court convention and the improvement, if any, will be duly noted.

A NEW judge and a new prosecuting attorney are what is needed in Rowan. There is no use in keeping the militia there, if the court is to be as farcical an exhibition as before, and it promises to be.

FIVE hundred Georgia convicts employed at mining having refused to work another like orders have been issued to starve them until they are willing to yield to authority.

A severe hail and rain storm did great damage in Hardin county.

Gov. Cuntrill's youngest child died at Frederonia, N. Y., where it had taken birth.

A spark from a passing locomotive set fire to a six-acre field of rips wheat near Wilseville, N. Y., the other day. The grain was entirely consumed.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Faulkner Jordon shot and killed Morgan Young in Anderson; old feud.

—Reiser & Co., wholesale dealers in millinery, Louisville, have assigned, with liabilities of \$25,000.

—Secretary of State, J. A. McKenzie, has declared himself a candidate for Congress in Laffoon's district.

—Cholera is spreading in Italy and in a virulent form, many of its victims dying an hour after being attacked.

—A Washington photographer has secured 22 different negatives of Mrs. Cleveland, each of different style and position.

—The Louisville, New Albany & Chicago road is offering an excursion rate to the Milwaukee Sunfest of \$10 for the round trip, to leave Louisville July 20th, at 5 P.M.

—The little receiving office of the Cincinnati Consolidated Street Railroad Company was entered by burglars and the safe robbed of between \$1,000 and \$2,000 in cash, besides a large number of tickets.

—Senator Butler, of South Carolina, offered a substitute for the River and Harbor bill, appropriating \$10,000,000, to be expended as may be necessary by a board of army officers to be appointed by the Secretary of War.

—Col. Breckinridge made a stirring speech in favor of the Morrison resolution to pay off the national debt with the surplus in the Treasury, at the rate of \$10,000,000 a month. He was warmly applauded at the finish.

—Miss Edmonia, only daughter of Treasurer J. W. Tate, went with some friends to visit in New York, where she was joined by the lover to whom her parents objected.

Mr. Alfred Martin, and they were married. Mr. Martin is a gauger in the Frankfort district.

—The Ways and Means Committee will report a bill to permit tobacco-growers to sell the leaf tobacco grown by them to any person whatever, repealing the act which prohibits any one to purchase leaf tobacco unless he has paid a special tax, or is a manufacturer or purchaser for export.

—Mr. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—David Thompson, of Garrard, has been in the county for several days buying hogs and cattle. He is paying 3½ cents for hogs.

—Married—Thomas Miller to Miss Alviria Spires; William A. Gid to Miss Mary Spires. Eld. M. R. Moore performed the ceremonies.

—Farmers are about through harvesting their oats. The yield has never been known to exceed that of the present crop. They are selling for \$1 per hundred.

—James Houk, our jailer, has been confined to his bed for a few days from the effect of what the doctors call a "heat stroke." James L. Joplin and W. L. Henderson are also on the sick list.

—Everybody says that Stephen L. Whitehead is the proudest man in Mt. Vernon. It is a girl and he says it weighs about a dozen pounds. Walter Tumlin also rejoices in the advent of a girl.

—I will not condescend to answer the little squib, the correspondent of the Mountain Echo had in last week's issue. I am like the fellow who was kicked by the mule. I will consider the source and pay no more attention to it. Rodeye is not responsible for anything he says anyway.

—Willie Newcomb and William Cummings arrested a negro near town Tuesday morning, whom they took to be one of the negroes who murdered a man a few days ago at Kings Mountain and for whom there is \$100 reward. They kept him till Wednesday and not being able to find out if he was the right one, they turned him loose.

—In pursuance of the call of the District Committee of the 8th Congressional District held at Nicholasville on the 8th day of July, 1886, the democrats of Rockcastle county are hereby requested to meet at the Court-House in Mt. Vernon on Saturday, the 31st, at 2 o'clock P.M. for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the District Convention at Danville on the 5th day of August, 1886, for the purpose of nominating a democratic candidate for Congress in the 8th District to be voted for at the next November election. Democrats, turn out en masse.

D. N. WILLIAMS, Chmn's Democratic Co. Committee.

—Last Saturday morning crowds of men came marching into town until it was full to overflowing. By inquiry I was told that some came to hear the news, some heard that Mr. White, deputy sheriff, was killed, which was untrue; and others came because they were summoned to appear before the county judge to be questioned in regard to the recent killing. The whole county where the killing was done has been before the judge, but no clue has yet been found. Much praise is due Judge Lear and County Attorney J. W. Brown for the steps they have taken in trying to bring the guilty parties to justice.

—James McCall, of Weatherford, Texas, stopped in town a few days last week. He was on his way to Rock Castle Springs. Doc Albright and his pretty bride are visiting relatives in this county. Mrs. Perkins, of Lebanon, is stopping at G. W. Huckins'. Mrs. Turner, of Louisville, is the guest of Miss Ida Adams. Miss May Adams and George Brown paid a flying visit the first of the week. Mrs. M. C. Bragg has returned from a three weeks' visit to friends in Garrard. R. L. Thompson and wife are visiting relatives here. Mrs. Chas. Gauldin, of Rowland, is at her father's, J. C. Myers'. Bonett H. Joplin is at home again, after an absence of three months. Miss Mattie Williams has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. L. S. Jones, in Louisville. James A. Dickey, of the Maysville & B. S. R. R., was in town a few days ago. W. W. Crawford and wife are registered at the Newcomb House. Mr. Crawford is looking at the chair factory, with a view of taking an interest in it. Mr. Barbour, candidate for Superior Judge was here forming acquaintances.

ROCK CASTLE SPRINGS.

[From a Staff Correspondent.]

Since last writing we have been joined by a large number of guests, with the exception of a few, from the cities. The crowd to-day is larger than a year ago by a good many and a large pack load is looked for to-night. Everyone enjoys himself to the fullest extent and a lively or more jolly crowd can be found nowhere. The program of the day is as follows: At 7 A.M. the guests are awakened by the Brass Band; immediately after breakfast a game of ten pins is played; then rowing or rambling until 9:30, after which the crowd is preceded by the Band down to "Beb's Grotto," a cool resort under one of the mountains, near which runs a stream of as clear water as Col. D. G. Slaughter tells of at his resort. For an hour or so the concert lasts until the joyful sound of the dinner bell is heard. After dinner we do as we choose; a good many sleep; at 4 the river is dotted with bathers; at 5 the concert on the river is given and at 8:30 the dance begins, thus giving us abundant time for each amusement. Who wouldn't be satisfied with a day spent in such a way?

A pretty sight from the hotel is a row of brightly-painted, shapely row-boats, made here by a genius of the mountains after the model of his own construction. Tuesday the handsome excursion boat, "Rock Castle Rover," just completed, was launched. It will carry 25 or 30 passengers and has the resemblance of a regular ocean boat. It is designed for transporting picnic and excursion parties from the hotel to the various places of interest and beauty up and down the river, and will make daily trips. This will afford a greater amount of real pleasure to visitors here, especially those who have eyes for the most charming presentations of rugged and picturesque nature. I heard a lady praying fervently for language adequate to describe to friends at home her impressions of the lovely scenery which a walk around the Arcade and Palais opened to her astonished view.

A gentleman who has traveled all over our own country and Europe says it is his deliberate judgment that no finer scenery is found in the world within a space of a few miles than that presented here. The seventeen distinct varieties of the fern family which grow in great profusion all over our country, besides a counterpart in wild loveliness for all the rarest flowers in cultivation, sweetly nestling within the shady nooks and climbing down the jutting precipices, "losing their sweetness upon the desert air," adds pleasure to lovers of botanical study. The shades from the giant forest trees and the tall, overhanging bluffs, with the cool, refreshing breezes which constantly pass through the valleys of the river, renders it possible for us to be continually on the move at all hours of the day; and the lovely moonshine nights are simply delicious for courting and grand for sleeping.

Having attempted to give you an idea of nature's liberal and bounteous contributions to our happiness and perfect contentment, "what is the matter with the" the scores of beautiful women we have met and beneath whose sweet smiles we have blushed as only modest country lads can blush. Not to be invidious in distinction and confessing a nervous tremor at the effort, I am bound to print the names of a few who have been especially "sweet" to the boys and to your timid scribe: There are the motherly Mrs. Newman, Mrs. Coppin, Mrs. Klaw, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. Peckinpaugh, Mrs. Anderson, our charming hostess, Mrs. Campbell, all of whom have added to our pleasure and seemed to have approved of our deportment and presence. And the charming young ladies, of whom Misses Hayes, Grainger, Curry, Gilmore, Newman, Campbell, Curry, Snyder, Coppin, O'Sullivan are a few who shall ever be looked upon as our best "friends," as Miss Grainger says. Among the gallant beaux, besides the "Stanford boys," present are Messrs. Hugh Boyd, D. S. Benedict, Dan O'Sullivan, Charlie Sutfield, Dick Wade, Dr. Barbour, Rev. H. T. Daniel, H. Watterman, Matt Woodson and the great and only Dan Garrard.

Last night the stage brought in Dr. Cheatham, F. O. Anderson and several others from Louisville, and Mr. Geo. B. Marshall and wife, of Cincinnati. To-morrow night a big load is expected from Louisville, Lawrenceburg, Lexington, etc. Among them are Col. Watt Cochran, Judge Finley and five society belles from Louisville. This seems to be a young ladies' carnival at Rock Castle. As Manager Campbell said in a letter to a friend, which I accidentally read: "What more do you want besides the earth, than a guarantee of twenty pretty girls, plenty of hungry fish, boats to burn, bait for the asking, ripe chickens and not a bay within six miles of the Spring?"

Quoit pitching is one of the very enjoyable amusements here, and the club, under the management of Mr. W. H. Newman, with experts like Rev. Mr. Noland, Messrs. Klaw, Sutfield, Marshall and Dr. Barbour make the contests interesting. Croquet also has a prominent place in the amusements, as does ten pins.

The open river bathing, first inaugurated in Kentucky at this place six years ago, is a feature which can not be approached by any other resort in the State, and ranks first among the attractions of the place. A pretty girl, clothed in a gaily-decked, neatly-cut bathing suit, up to her snowy neck in emerald water, swimming (a good many trying to learn), is a thing that makes us glad that we are living to enjoy. If Tom Hill, Master Peyton, Doc Carpenter, Henry Wilson and a few other Stanford "chestnuts" were only here the crowd would be complete. Can't they come?

E. C. W.

—The Senate has amended the House Mexican Pension bill and passed it. It gives \$8 per month to all survivors under certain conditions.

IN MEMORIAM.

After a most painful illness of five weeks duration, Mrs. Lizzie P. James, wife of G. W. James, departed this life July 6th. The deceased was born at Dallas, Pulaski county, Ky., June 19th, 1841, and was scarcely in the prime of life. Her father was Major John Bobbitt, who emigrated from the State of Virginia to Kentucky and married the widow Hays, daughter of Thomas Stigall, Esq. She was of ancestors somewhat remarkable on both sides. The Stigalls were noted for their love of money and the acquisition of property and the Bobbitts for their mechanical skill, attainments in letters and the valor displayed in the army of Northern Virginia in defense of the "Lost Cause." I have been informed by an ex Confederate soldier now living in this county that one whole company of General Lee's army was composed of her relatives. She was educated at Crab Orchard and Danville and at eighteen was considered one of the most beautiful women in Lincoln county. She leaves five children to lament her irreparable loss. All of them are exceedingly bright and intelligent and some of them the most talented and brilliant in Kentucky. Could medical skill, tender care, vigilant attention and the prayers of both saint and sinner avert the stroke of death, this noble Christian woman and benefactor of the poor would have lived forever. But an all-wise Providence decreed it otherwise, and we must bow in humble submission to His will. The funeral procession was the largest ever seen in Crab Orchard. The wealthy in their long line of carriages rode in splendor, but I have no doubt the sincerest mourners in that procession was the vast crowd of poor people, black and white, who had been so often the recipients of her bounty, many of whom had often gone with their sacks to her house to have them filled with meal and flour, at the Dix River Mills, when they feared to approach the sterner miller, who was grinding for wages at the mill. Nor was her charity confined to the county of her residence, but objects of charity living in distant States often had cause to bless her name. In all my unequal contests against power and money, and a bitter persecution, she was my truest friend, and it is one of my remaining joys to know that she lived to see me victorious, and the embattled of persecution expire, extinguished by an energy that could no longer be resisted. She was provided with a magnificent home, elegantly furnished; and no woman in Lincoln county had more affectionate influence over a doting husband, and no woman had more absolute control of the purse, nor had every wish more completely gratified. The elegant splendor in which she lived, her untimely summons to the bar of God, has taught me the utter folly of all earthly pursuits. If you devote your time to the accumulation of wealth, the acquisition of honors, or the pursuit of fame, even in the event of your success, what is your reward? At best a name! Praise when the ear has grown too dull to hear; gold when the sensibilities which it should please are dead; wreaths, when the bough which they cover has grown gray! The loftiest peaks are most wrapped in clouds and snow. There is nothing worth seeking for but heaven.

Willie, can you ever forget that your mamma said on her dying bed that "heaven would not be heaven without Willie?" George Lee, can you ever forget that your sainted mamma asked on her dying bed, "Is George Lee here?" At roll call at the judgment bar, when she shall ask "Is George Lee here?" O, may you so live that you will be able to say, "yes, mamma, we are all here!" There is no doubt about your mamma being with her God. No snow-flake ever fell from the clouds more pure. Heaven was made for just such angelic creatures as she, and she was made for heaven. Let the remembrance of her gentleness, her tender affection, her angelic sweetness, ever be your beacon light—your guiding star, and where your dear mamma now is you will go also. For all lovely and gentle traits that adorn female character, and make the peerless, true woman, I challenge the world to produce her superior! I would rather be her brother than to have been a Roman Senator.

"If all our hopes and all our fears,
Were prisoned in life's narrow boud,
If travelers through this veil of tears,
We saw no better world beyond,
Oh! what could check the rising sigh,
What earthly thing could pleasure give?
Oh! who would venture then to die?
Oh! who could then endure to live?

Were life a dark and desert moor,
Were mist and clouds eternal spread,
Their gloomy veil behind, before,
And tempests thunder overhead,
Where not a sunbeam breaks the gloom,
And not a flower smiles beneath,
Who could exist in such a tomb,
Who dwell in darkness and in death?

And such were life without the ray,
From our divine religion given,
'Tis this that makes our darkness day.

Bright is the golden sun above,
And beautiful the flowers that bloom,

And all is joy and all is love,

Reflected from a world to come."

CRAB ORCHARD, July 11, 1886. B. C. W.

T. R. WALTON,
GROCER,

MAIN & SOMERSET STS.,
Stanford, Ky.

IN ARUNDANCE.

FRUIT JARS AND FRUIT CANS

Of the Best Makes.

FLAVORING EXTRACTS!

CHEAPEST AND BEST

SEVERAL GRADES OF SUGAR

For the Berry Season.

The Best Goods at the Lowest Prices

JOE F. WATERS.

M. C. WEAREN.

WATERS & WEAREN

Stanford, Ky., July 16, 1886

E. C. WALTON. - Business Manager.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 1:55 P. M.
" " South 12:15 P. M.
Express train " South 1:25 A. M.
" " North 2:15 A. M.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar
time is about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICE.

LANDRETH's garden seed is in bulk and
packets at Penny & McAlister's.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short
notice and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

BUY the Hass Hog Remedy, the original
and only genuine, from Penny & McAlister.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest
style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

MRS. SOL LIEZINSKY, of Louisville, is
visiting Mrs. W. M. Bogie.

MISS KATE WHERRITT, of Lancaster,
is visiting her relatives here.

MR. L. S. JONES, late of Louisville, has
located in Hartland, Kansas.

MRS. BEN BRIGHT, of Garrard, is with
her mother, Mrs. Will Craig.

MISS EMMA CRAWFORD, of Louisville,
is visiting Mrs. A. S. McFlett.

MISS MARY LACKEY, of Bloomington,
Ill., is visiting Mrs. J. McRoberts.

MISS EMMA McCAMPBELL, of Knox-
ville, is the guest of Miss Mollie Daugherty.

MR. JOHN PEARL, foreman of the Lon-
don Leader, was in to see us a few nights
ago.

MISS GRACE WARNER and Iva
Smiley go to Lebanon this morning on a
visit.

MR. R. W. LILLARD and children, of
Lebanon, are visiting her aunt, Mrs. M. E.
Helm.

MISS OLIVE AND EFFIE HUFFMAN,
of Lexington, are visiting at Mrs. James
Paxton's.

MRS. RHODA LYTLE, of Harper, Kan-
sas, has our thanks for a budget of papers
from her State.

MRS. LUCY BURTON wants all the
young people to meet with the Mob at her
home to-night.

MRS. J. E. PORTMAN and Mrs. S. P.
Stagg have gone to spend several days with
Mrs. W. M. McAtee.

MR. AND MRS. FRANK HARRIS leave
to-morrow for a visit to the latter's moth-
er in Chillicothe, O.

MRS. WOODS, of St. Louis, and Miss
Mollie Tatem, of Crab Orchard, are guests of
Miss Luella Ramsey.

MRS. BELLE COWARD and Miss Battie
McDowell, of LaGrange, are visiting Mrs.
John M. McRoberts, Jr.

MRS. BLANCHE THOMAS, of Christian
county, is visiting Miss Hopkins at Mr. A.
W. Smith's, near Danville.

MR. FRANK J. WAYMAN, of the Lou-
isville Commercial, is spending a few weeks
for his health, in this county.

ELD. W. L. WILLIAMS is special
agent for the New York Life Insurance
Co., one of the best companies in the
world.

LOCAL MATTERS.

CREAM flour at Waters & Wearen's.

BEST brands of figured lawns at D.
Klass' at 5 cents per yard.

WATERS & WEAREN keep the best ci-
gars and tobacco in town.

ALL accounts are now due. Please call
and settle Metcalf & Foster.

SIX building lots for sale between Stan-
ford and Rowland. H. J. Darst.

DON'T forget that Metcalf & Foster will
sell you goods closer than anybody.

DON'T fail to attend the Kirkville Fair
on the 23d and 24th of this month.

WOODBURY fruit jars are the best in the
market. For sale by Waters & Wearen.

STECKER'S Stick 'em Fly Paper, the best
in the market, at McRoberts & Stagg's.

BUGGY tire set for 50 cents and other
work in proportion at Wm. Daugherty's.

DON'T let it escape your memory that
the Hustonville Fair begins next Wednes-
day.

A VERY fine rain fell here early Wednes-
day morning. A few more at the proper
time will insure the largest corn crop ever
made in this section.

LECTURE.—Mrs. Lula Nield will lecture
at the Christian church here next Sunday
evening 8 o'clock, on temperance. She al-
ways succeeds in making even this well-
known subject interesting. Let the church
be filled.

COL. SLAUGHTER advertises a Grand Ban-
quet and Birthday Dinner at Dripping
Springs for Thursday, 22d. The dinner is
in honor of one of his guests, will be served
in the large and airy ball room and the
best that can be had in Kentucky. A
ball at night and a display of fire-works are
on the program. Everybody invited.

CAR BREAKING.—Bud Gentry, alias
Alex Maxton, and John Henry Martin,
negro, were lodged in jail Wednesday for
breaking into freight car. They were
found in the car when it reached Rowland
and Marshal Newland was sent for. Their
story is that they broke into the car down
the road and simply did it to get a ride
unmolested. If they stole anything it has
not yet been discovered. One of the men
attempted to get away, but Faverly Ham-
ilton pursued and captured him away of
in Hayden's corn field. They will be tried
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SMOKE Purity and Thos. Keene cigars
at Waters & Wearen's.

ELD. J. Q. MONTGOMERY will lecture
next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at
White Oak School-house.

MRS. T. T. DAVIES has received the \$2,
000 due her from the Knights of Honor on
the policy of her husband.

THE L. & N. pay train arrived on time
yesterday. It always leaves a big sum here
and at our suburb, Rowland.

A VALUABLE mare was stolen from Mr.
A. K. Denny, Tuesday night for which he
offers a liberal reward in another column.

IT is settling time now, and I ask all in-
debted to me to come and settle. I need
the money and must have it. H. C. Rupley.

News has been received from Golden
City, Mo., of the death of Mrs. Lucinda
Gentry, mother-in-law of Mr. S. R. Raney.
She was born in Madison county and lived
in Lincoln for many years.

J. C. THOMPSON, the Lancaster, Ky.,
Jeweler, is importing direct from the Old
Country a large line of musical boxes,
biscuit and fancy goods for holiday trade.

—A Mason county man realized 474
bushels of wheat per acre from a lot of 7
acres.

In Bourbon county a German carp
was caught which was three feet in length
and weighed 30 pounds.

—J. Stone Walker and W. W. Watts, of
Madison, sold last week to I. Shelby Ir-
vine, five jennets for \$1,600.

A paper devoted to the wool interests
says that the clip of 1886 will be at least
fifteen million pounds short.

—R. B. Hutchcraft bought 180 car loads
(90,000 bushels) of wheat at 60 to 71 cents
per bushel.—[Paris Kentuckian.]

—A Kentucky farmer keeps worms off
his cabbage by sprinkling them with a
mixture of one gallon of butter milk to two
gallons of water.

—C. W. Adams sold his crop of wheat
to Wearen & Menefee, 3,000 bushels, and
delivered it yesterday, at 65 cents.

Thomas Robinson also sold his crop to the
same firm at 65. They have bought to date
about 7,000 bushels and were paying 67½
for best yesterday.

RELIGIOUS.

—About 1,000 people attended the dedi-
cation of the beautiful Methodist church at
Sharpsburg. Dr. H. C. Morrison, of Rus-
sellville, preached, and at the close took
up a collection of \$1,071, but only asked
\$1,000 to pay the debt.—[Paris Kentuckian.]

—The Louisville ministers have decided
to boycott the Sunday papers, but they
will return to their hash when the same
papers let up on publishing their sermons
or noticing them in any way. Preachers
like most other people, like to see their
names in print.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP

—Wheat was quoted in Chicago yester-
day at 80¢ for August.

—Josh Jones sold to Ellis & Son 108
hogs of 200 pounds weight at 33¢.

—Plenty of good pasture for cattle. Ap-
plicable to Maj. King, Box 136, Stanford, Ky.

—A Mason county man realized 474
bushels of wheat per acre from a lot of 7
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and weighed 30 pounds.

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—In response to a telegram from Adju-
tant General Castlemore Judge Owlesley held
an election at the City Hall Tuesday even-
ing to choose a Captain and Lieutenant for the
Owlesley Rifles. Lt. W. J. Kinnaird was
chosen Captain and Sam M. Duncan first
Lieutenant. Immediately after the election
the newly-created officers did the cor-
rect thing by the boys in adjourning to
Stevens', where a lay out of ice-cream, &c.,
was partaken of in a highly satisfactory
manner. The boys are ready to go to Row-
land, and it is highly probable they will be
gratified.

—In the fire losses in the United States and
Canada for the first half of 1886 are esti-
mated at nearly \$54,000,000, or \$3,000,000
greater than the losses during the same
period last year.

DANVILLE, August 5th, to nominate a demo-
cratic candidate for Congress for the 8th
district.

—The Central Kentucky Medical Associa-
tion will hold its next meeting in Lan-
caster Wednesday, July 21. Dr. Edward
Alcorn will open the discussion upon "An-
aesthetics in Midwifery Practice;" Dr. Hugh
Reid, of Stanford, will report upon "Recent
Progress in Surgery," and Dr. Harry Cow-
an, of Danville, will discuss "Hydropho-
bia."

—Victor Wherritt is at Morehead with
the Lexington troops. Mrs. R. C. Farris
and Miss Lillian Noel are visiting Mrs. R.
C. Newman at Bardstown. Miss Hattie
Marrs, of Danville, is the guest of Miss
Mamie Olds. Miss Clara Orchard and
Ida Manley, of Columbus, Ind., are visiting
Miss Juliet Gill. Miss Emma Weisiger, of
Danville, is at Mr. Joe Weisiger's. Misses
Emma Thomas, of North Middletown,
and Marion Wolford, of Paint Lick, were
guests of Miss Fannie Cook, Wednesday.

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